

reproved him for being late as juror.
"Fined \$25," said judge.

New York.—Taxpayers Association at Coney Island moving to have pretty swimmers go straight into water. No more bathing suit parades.

Washington.—In special message to Congress Pres. Wilson urged appropriation of \$100,000 for U. S. participation in exposition to be held in Panama.

New York.—Ignazio de Maggio, 30, alias de Mattes, barber-banker, arrested with Mrs. Angelina Cassare, who was accompanied by her 3 small children, while they were attempting to take passage to South America.

Moorestown, N. J.—Rear Admiral James William Thompson, U. S. N. retired, veteran of civil and Spanish wars, dead.

Paris.—Southwestern Europe was swept by terrific storm which paralyzed telegraphic communication.

New York.—Baroness Nona Reincke, wife of W. T. Reincke, ex-German consul at Boston, discharged on charge of shoplifting.

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DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT



She—Oh, there goes Peggy Brown! Isn't she lovely? I wish I was half as good looking!

He—Oh, but you are!—London Opinion.

Johnny writes as follows

new york.—spring is in the air, and clarice, the waiter girl, got a terrible case of spring fever

my goodness, she says to one of the uther girls, if i could just get a job of housework out in the suburbs, where i could hear the birds singin, and the cows callin to their mates, i certainly would duck this hash mill

well, says the uther girl, why don't you take a slant at the ads in the papers, there's plenty of people in the suburbs lookin for broom swingers

so clarice she got a paper, and she picked a ad of a family up in yonkers that wanted a maid in a small famely no washin

she took a trane up to yonkers and she found the house all rite, with glass around it and a cuppel of trees, regier suburban stuff

the lady of the house looked clarice all over, and then she says

i am sure you will find it a nice place, all you will have to do is the cookin and sweepin and dustin and ironin and get jimmy and sadie ready for skool and take the baby out ridin in his buggy and feed the chick-ens and cut the grass and help me with the mending and sewing

excuse me lady, asks clarice, but is the soil good around here

soil, says the lady, what has that got to do with it

well, says clarice, i thought in my spare time i might raise veggatables

after which she took the next trane back to n. y., and she is still stackin wheats at the old stand

as long as you feel springy in your insides, it don't make so mutch difference where you are.